NOISY PARIS.

DEAFENING DIN IN THE STREETS OF THE FRENCH METROPOLIS-A GRAND MARRIAGE.

Paris, September 20. Have you ever noticed how sonorous and highpitched are the tones of voice of the average Paristans? It is apparently impossible for them to modulate it, and even when they impart secrets to you they do so in a whisper so loud that, like the so-called stage-whisper, it reaches the ear not only of the person to whom the confi-dence is addressed, but also to hundreds of people besides. This is attributable to the fact that Paris is probably the noisest city of the Old World, and that the people here are obliged to talk and whisper in an exceptionally loud tone in order to make themselves heard at all. The noises are bewildering in their variety, and the din is unceasing. To begin with, the omnibus traffic is very large, and the Paris omnibus is something that must be seen and heard in order to appreciate its ponderous size and weight. It is very much as if one of the big New-York surface ears were placed on ordinary wheels and provided with a double row of seats on the roof, with a couple of ample staircases leading up thereto. Imagine this lumbering along, heavily laden, behind three big Percheron horses, harnessed abreast, with occasionally a fourth "en fleche," over the old cobblestone roadways that are still the rule and not the exception in Parisian

Besides the din made by these omnibuses and their drivers, who seem to consider it absolutely necessary to crack their whip as loudly as possible at least ten times in every minute, there are all kinds of other atrocious noises to which the police have hitherto affected to turn a deaf ear-I say affected, as physically they would be unable to perform so extraordinary a feat. From early morning until late at night the streets

of it! It seems only the other day that the Parisian press was holding up the late General de Miribel, chief of the general staff and generalissimo in the event of war, to public obloquy as a Bonapartist and as a man who, owing to his monarchical associations and his aristocratic connections, was certain to prove a traitor to the republic in a moment of emergency. Indeed there is no French general, save perhaps Bazaine, on whom ill-advised abuse has been more generously lavished. Yet to-day we find the spapers of every party and faction deploring his death as that of the most upright of all French patriots, and as the very paragon of generals, and holding him up as the French counterpart of the German Moltke. Some of the Radical and Republican papers even go so far as to appoir with a black border in token of mourning.

Mi-ibel was such a prominent man that long notices of his career will doubtless have appeared in the American press before this letter gets across the water. The following incident, however, is known to comparatively few, and furnishes a striking indication of the high sense of honor of the man. It seems that when the Union General" failed, he was among the few who had withdrawn their funds just as the credit of the bank was at its highest. But when saw thousands threatened with rain after the collapse of the enterprise, he handed over the money to the official receiver.

Apropos of General Miribel, the Parisian press has been very busy during the last week discuss ing the personality of the German general who has won such distinction as commander of the German forces in Alsace-Lorraine, where manoeuvres on a vast scale have just been taking place. His name is Count Haeseler, and here he is described as surpassing even Moltke in skill and military rightful heirs. After some years, however, the sumen. Indeed, the people here wax quite enfirst and favorite wife bore him three sons, Akbar, traordinary, seeing that he is not only a Prussian, but also physically about the last warrior to impress people with his importance. He is lame, sickly looking and of mean appearance, living like an anchorite, his daily bill-of-fare being almost identical with that of the Trappists. His ides of diet would horrify our well-fed and portly commanding officers, who are great believers in with his own hand. For this deed his father the axiom that a soldier with a full stomach is

worth twice as much as a hungry one. Sad surroundings very often have the unexpected effect of raising the spirits of the people concerned, and among the most jovial members of our population here are the undertakers, the docters and the priests, just the people, in fact, who are brought most closely and frequently into contact with human misery. An additional illustration of this curious condition of affairs is furnished by the case of M. Clovis Pierre, who for nearly a quarter of a century has filled the office of gistrar at the Morgue, and who now turns out to have been the composer of many of the most popular comic songs that have been sung from e to time at the Ambassadeurs and other cafes chantants of the metropolis. His talent as a humorous versifier is something very remarkable, and he has to his credit more than 300 nge, all of them revealing great gayety of character. Throughout the entire tenure of his office he occupied rooms at the Morgue, and made a little garden outside his windows, full of pea blos oms and flowers. The seeds of the peas were found in the pockets of a dead man fished out of the Seine. Aside from registering corpses, M. Pierre's duties included those of responding to the inquiries of those unfortunate people who seek missing relatives at the morgue.

The marriage of Count de Mathan and Mile.

de la Haye-Jousselin was solemnized last week at the perish church of St. Aubin-le-Neubourg. The read leading to the old chateau was beautifully decorated with green arches and flywers, and all the inhabitants were out of doors to see the wedding party pass by, the fashionable toilettes of the ladies causing tremendous sensettion and admiration among the simple country folis. The bride's carriage reached the church of the chateau of the cathesis hand of the restorer. In the interior are some magnificent wood carvings in Louis XVI style and some splendid enamels from Limoges representing the Road of the Cross, which were given to the church by the Pavyots at the end of the manor, of whom the bride is a descendant. The porch of the building and the columns inside were prettily decorated with ivy and marguerites. The benediction was pronounced by the grand vicar of the diorese of Evreux.

After the ceremony the party proceeded to the chateau erected by the Pavyots at the end of the reign of Henry IV, and which is one of the fluest specimens of the architecture of that period hall, the large-dining room and the billiard-room. The following was the menu:

Saumon a la Resse, sauce magnanise.

Fiel de boyd sane magnanise.

Beld so, and therefore was made a State prisoner for life at Mussourie. He passed his claim to the throne on to his brother Ayoub, the hero of Maiwand, who has ever since been a formidable pretender to the throne, though living in exile in Persia.

As Shere Ali's third son, Abdullah Jan, had died, the succession was passed, by British and the succession was passed, by British and the succession was passed, by British and the return the interior are some magnificent wood carvings in Louis XVI style and of the restorer. In the interior are some magnificent wood carvings in Louis XVI style and of the church by the Pavyots at the end of the great and the secondary. The porch of the building and the columns inside were prettily decorated with ity and marguerites. The benediction was pronounced by the gre

Saumon a la Russe, sauce mayotinaise, Filet de bocuf sauce mulicre, Galatine de dindes truders, Jambon d'York a la jelce, Haricots verts Saules, Glaces panachees.

After lunch a walk was taken through the park and a visit paid to the stables, which are a marvel of cleanliness and comfort, and at 3:30 the guests set out for home after congratulating the happy pair.

THE AMEER'S HEIR.

A SLAVE WIFE'S STAMMERING SON MADE

to proclaim his heir co-regent is the most inter- to be most temperate, and his strength of characesting and significant news that has come from ter has protected him against sensuality. The Central Asia for a long time. It is probable that one dark spot on a strong and even engaging per-

rahman, therefore, died without placing him in power during his lifetime, it would have been most difficult for Prince Habibullah to make good his claim to the throne. The Ameer knew this, and partly from love for his eldest son, partly for State reasons, this ruler, who is so great in the know the truth about Afghanistan. eves of Asiatics, decided to establish his declared heir in power during his own lifetime, and thus to keep away the herd of pretenders. Of the latter, Ishak Khan, Iskander Khan and Ayoub HE THINKS HER LESS INTERESTING AND LESS Khan are the best known in Europe, but they are by no means the only ones, or those who have the best chances outside the present Ameer's sons.

Abdurrahman himself, who will probably soon perform the anprecedented act of visiting Western Europe, should probably be reckoned decidedly the greatest of all the Ameers of Cabul who have borne sovereignty over Atghanistan. There have, indeed, been only six of them, all of the Barakzie dynasty. Their predecessors of the Durani dynasty were called shahs, or kings, the last of whom fell in 1838. The present title is in accord treasure. The most debauched men became polite with Mohammedan principles, namely, that the in the presence of young women. They did not reworld should be ruled by one Caliph, with Ameers as his lieutenants. The first Ameer was the famous Dost Mohammed, one of the greatest men of Asia, who aimed to make of the Afghan tribes a nation that should restore the glories of those days when Afghans were the conquerors of all India. He was for a time dethroned and imprisoned by the British, but was restored, and instead of feeling resentment and seeking revenge,

Sort. The danger of evil was permaps exaggerated. The father and mother held council to decide what book should be read or what theatrical performance seen. The grandparents even were often called to was ever thereafter a stanch friend of England.

This great sovereign left, however, a legacy of trouble to his people For he had several wives and many sons. His first wife was always his favorite, but for years she was childless, while his second wife bore him Afzul and Azim, who were therefore his eldest sons and considered to be his thusiastic about him, a fact all the more ex- Gholam Hyder and Shere Ali : and Dost Mohammed determined to put these before the others in the line of succession. Hence, all the intestine wars that since have convulsed the Empire. Akbar was a brilliant soldier, and during his father's reign led the army in a war with England, and annihilated the forces of the latter at Jugdulluk Pass But he also assassinated the British Ambassador never forgave him, and ultimately put him to The second of the three fa vored sons, Gholam Hyder, died; and so Shere Ali succeeded to the throne on the death of Dost Mohammed. Shere Ali was hostile to England, and soon became embroiled in a war and was de posed. His elder brothers, Afzul, "the virtuous, and Azim, "the dissolute," then held sway for time. The former soon died, and the latter was compelled to fice at the return of Shere Ali. Afzul "the virtuous" left one son, Abdurrahman, the present Ameer, and Azim "the dissolute," whose wife was an Armenian Christian, left one, Ishak Khan, who has for years been one of the foremost pretenders to the throne. Indeed, it was in his interest that the attempt was made to get rid of Abdurrahman's sons, it being reckoned that he was better entitled to the throne than Habibullah, the son of a slave. Shere Ali had three sons. The eldest, Mohammed Ali, was killed in a fight with his uncle, whereupon Shere Ali, passing over the second, Yakoob, made the third, Abdullah Jan, his heir, and threw Yakoob into prison. where the prince was almost killed by cruel treat ment. But when a British army invaded the country the Ameer was glad to release this young lion and send him to lead the army. Prison life had, however, wrecked the prince's spirit. He could no longer control his troops, and so the massacre of Cayagnari and his comrades occurred.

For this Yakoob was not responsible, but he was

loyal to England. He has governed his country perial crown of Austria there is none whose inmore firmly than any of his prodecessors and he him, must possess qualities of no common order, and all who have been brought into contact with him have borne witness to the impression of ability which he leaves upon them. The vicissitudes he tive force in producing a marked characteristic of his disposition, an equanimity of mind, and as it was a part of great interest, but more especially so now that it is the seat of political troubles which draw the world's interest and atwere a massive serenity, which cannot but be of tention to Bohemia. troubled a scene. This unruffled temper of his and peaked turrets stand boldly defined against the spirit was apparent in a marked manner at the time of the Penjdeh crisis, and there is no exaggeration in saying that to it more than to any other one cause we owe the maintenance on that an old bridge, whose railings are covered with occasion of peace between England and Russia. A violent or excitable man would probably have precipitated a conflict. With this placidity there is a frankness and courtesy of manner that have uniformly produced a favorable impression on the English who have been brought into personal relations with him. Unlike many, one may almost say the majority of Asiatic Princes, he has not, CO-REGENT OVER AFGHANISTAN.

That the Ameer of Alghanistan has determined debauchee or a drunkard. His habits are believed

solid in the pulsed have beginning and the set middle between the pulse of the puls

M. JULES SIMON AND THE MODERN WOMAN

SINCERE THAN HER MOTHER, AND CRITI-CISES THE WAY SHE IS TRAINED.

M. Jules Simon, the famous French writer and

have come to pass, "Formerly," he writes in a recent article in the "Revue Contemporaine," "the women were brought up firmly, yet kindly; they had a proper underceive instruction in geometry or law, but they did receive instruction in their duties, and in all their duties. Duty was not presented to them as the result or consequence of a theory, but as a law, inflexible and indisputable. A little too much was required probably in some families of the stricter sort. The danger of evil was perhaps exaggerated.

authority in her house. The husband did nothing without consulting her. The children looked up to her as to the living law. The home did not reclothing and have been presented. It was a sort of sanctuary. To be admitted there was to be assured of the esteem and consideration of all who had that honor. The interior of one home was not, as to-day, like all others. Originality was pre-served. The wife had the right to say: 'My salon.'

smaller than to-day; the servants were less numerous, the expenses more exactly controlled by the recipts. A beautiful work of art, transmitted from father to son, took the place of the costly and vul-gar objects which are found at the stores of the creased until the authorities were obliged to form dealers in furniture. The mistress of the home took pains to be a good accountant. She studied the bills every day. She watched them closely, but the bills every day. She watched them closely, but yard, in the centre which was not niggardly. She had old servants whom she could treat amicably, because she was sure of which was erected during the early part of this their attachment and respect. They knew her ways, even her fancies, and accommodated themselves to

even her fancies, and accommodated themselves to them with deference.

"There were friends of the house, tried friends, friends of the husband, friends of the wife, of the children, of the servants. In that world things were taken seriously, even opinions and sentiments. They were not repressed, but they were carefully controlled The housewife received company, and liked to do so. It was a time when the mistress of the house did not disdain to say: 'It was I who made this dish.' Ordinarily she served the soup herself, and in the course of the dinner some favorite dishes. The master went to the cellar himself to choose a certain bottle. He told its history. The conversation was general, and, as the guests were of the same world and circle, it was always interesting. It is unnecessary to say that it was always decent. The presence of the mistress of the house was sufficient to make a law for all the guests.

guests.

"Conversation was continued after the dinner because the guests knew how to converse, and to converse with the women. The men then had not invented the custom of retiring after the meal to a side cabinet, there to smoke their clasrs and discuss the affairs of the stable and the amoking-room. a side cabinet, there to smoke cuss the affairs of the stable and the smoking-room, Neither did the women form little groups to discuss the fashions and other things which separate them from men. They discussed the newest books and works of art. They recited verses or read them. They sang also, and in my youth there was the accompaniment on the guitar. But those airs are ancient! At least, the whole world was sincere. People thought the refrains charming in truth. They amused themselves then openly frankly. There were truly literary salons, which were branches of the Academy; and others where could be heard true music, sung by true musicians.

A GLIMPSE OF PRAGUE.

Maiwand, who has ever since been a formidable TO-DAY'S TROUBLES RECALLING THE TU-MULTUOUS TIMES OF HUSS AND WALLENSTEIN.

> A CITY RICH IN HISTORIC RELICS-THE HOME OP WALLENSTEIN-AN ANCIENT AND

UNIQUE COLONY OF JEWS. Of the different countries now subject to the immore firmly than any of his predecessors and has shown himself a greater leader than any of them. Such a man, says a recent writer who had visited stronger than in Prague itself. The city is filled bitter struggles and the use of extreme measures. Prague is at all times a place of great interest, but

A large rambling fortress, whose gray stone walls edges of the broad river flowing placidly beneath



Two Suggestions.

For making fine-grained, wholesome food no leavening agent equals Cleveland's baking powder, and while no special directions are necessary for using

it, yet there is a best way.

1. Cake and breads will be finer grained and the loaf will have a more even lightness if the oven is not too hot. Remember, a little slower oven is better.

The reason is that the strength of Cleveland's baking powder comes from pure cream of tartar and soda and nothing else, and these ingredients effervesce more slowly than powders containing ammonia, alum, or tartaric acid.

For the same reason there is no need to hurry the dough into the oven. That is simply a matter of convenience.

2. Bear in mind that Cleveland's baking powder is stronger than others, and a little less of it is required for the same baking.

Baking powders containing alum and ammonia, may raise well enough, and make nice looking cake or biscuit, but such powders are condemned by physicians.

zennisel, a small green island on which rests the square in front of the Rathhaus (old town hall) peror Wenzel demanded that he should betray the Empress's confidences (he was her confessor), and saint's body floated long on the surface, while five brilliant stars surrounded his head. So great was his plety and so firm the belief in it that thousands of pilgrims flocked to the bridge each year to on his refusal, ordered him to be drowned. The

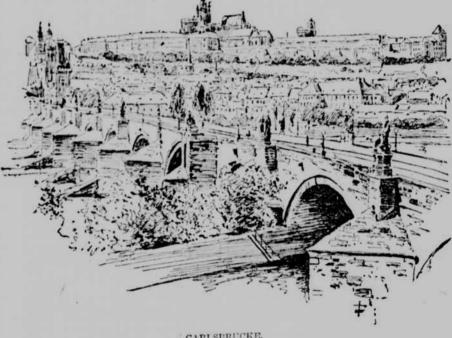
heard many a spirited argument between the Re-formers and the Catholics. But later it witnessed zennisel, a small green island on which rest the centre pile of the new suspension bridge. To our right, a marble slab in the wall, surmounted by a bronze statue of St. John Nepomuk, the patroa of Bohemia, marked the spot where, according to the legend, the saint was flung into the river. The Emperor Wenzel demanded that he should betray the peror Wenzel demanded that he should betray the spot of the spot when the priests tore down upheld the day before, when the priests tore down upheld the day before, when the priests tore down upheld the day before, when the priests tore down upheld the day before, when the priests tore down upheld the day before, when the priests tore down upheld the day before when the Reheard many a spirited argument between the Reheard man upneld the day before, when the priests tore down the golden chalice, the emblem of the Hussite doc-trine, which surmounted the Teyn Church, whose high pitched roof and pointed towers appear above



to the people the triumph of Roman Catholiciem over all other faiths in that city. Before its altar were consecrated many of the Bohemian sovereigns, and form the plain wooden pulpit John Nepomuk, and later Huss, addressed the people who thronged to hear them. Under the last pillar lie the remains of Tycho Brahe, the celebrated Danish We found that the modern stores and buildings on

either side of the Graben, the principal business street in Prague, afforded a striking contrast to the rest of the city, where curious old palaces and churches confront one at every turning. The Graben verges into the Carls Platz (Charles Square), the largest in the city, surrounded by hospitals, asylums and churches, and in the centre the Neuasylums and churches, and in the centre the Neu-stadt Rathhaus (new town hall). We jooked down from a window in the Council Chamber at the peo-ple hurrying across the square, at the gay-coated officers strolling about (they never hurry, but saun-ter along, glancing superciliously at all civilians, whom, as a class, they despise), while the custodian pointed out the very spot where, in 1419, Ziska harangued the populace, urging them to defy the authorities, infuriated by his words, they rushed up the stairs we had just ascended, and, bursting open the barred doors, released the Hussite prison-ers and flung the unpopular councillors from the windows.

indows.
The Josephstadt, or Jewish quarter, appeared to



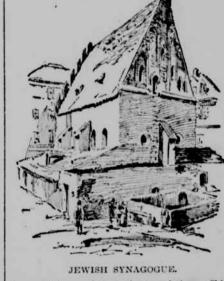
CARLSBRUCKE.

Hradschin, the Capitol of Prague, with its cathedral | with war paintings, where the royal tournaments and castles. We started down the broad street on which our hotel stood, admiring the rows of regular, well-built buildings which lined it on either side We soon reached the Carlsbrucke (Charles Bridge) passing on the way the University and Collegium University during the fourteenth century, and invisited by students from all parts of the world, who for a long time practically ruled that quarter of the city; but Wenzel IV., Charles's successor, deter-mined to stop the abuses they committed, and lim-ited the privileges of the foreign students, who, much enraged at this encroachment on their rights, left Prague in a body and founded the University of Leinsic. Later on many returned to Prague, two sections, a German and a Bohemian one. We yard, in the centre of which stands a bronze statue century, to the memory of the students, here al ways an important factor in any disturbance, who fell defending Prague against the Swedes during the Thirty Years' War. Out again into the open square in the rear of the college, and we found ourselves face to face with the old tower built over the gateway of the Carlsbrucke, where toll is still collected. It was the scene of many important historical events, and when, some years ago, it was suggested to pull it down, great was the indignation among the Bohemians, and many were the threats against the promulgators of the idea. A narrow gallery, bearing the arms of the lands once belong-ing to Bohemia, surrounds the tower, and here the during the religious troubles were barbarously exstruggle between the Swedes and the Austrians and finally from it the gallant Bohemians saw the repulse of the Prussians, who had occupied the city for so many weeks.

We walked slowly over the bridge, pausing occasionally to examine the groups of saints which adorn its buttresses. In the very centre stands an old crucifix, erected with money extracted from a Jew as punishment for reviling the Cross. From this point we could see both banks of the Moldau, the one with its massive buildings, the other shaded by trees, while here and there a shingled roof appeared among them. Just below us was the Schut-

of many a heated debate between Austrian and Boof its windows Count Thurn precipitated the Aushastened the Thirty Years' War. The cathedral, in towers surmounting it. Charles IV, founded the the second courtyard, consists of little more than the choir and some side chapels. In one of these is the tomb of St. Vitus, to whom the church is dedicated. On entering, our eyes first fell upon the shrine of St. John Nepomuk, an unsightly, topheavy piece of workmanship, said to contain about a ton and a half of silver. Standing in the centre aisle, we looked down the choir, with its marble columns, to the high altar and the beautiful stained glass windows, which flooded the church with a soft purple glow; and on one side the superb alabaster and marble monument of kings, with its beautiful allegorical statues, beneath which is the burial vault of the Bohemian monarchs. Our guide, an old abbe from the adjacent Capuchin monastery, next led us into the Wenzel Chapel, with its walls inlaid with precious stones, where he first offered us relics of all kinds and description for the trifling sum of ten kreuzers, which he speedily doubled or learning that we were Protestants. After having effected a sale, he proceeded to show us St. Wen-zel's helmet, which he allowed us to touch, at the same time muttering some invocation in his native tongue, doubtless for our speedy conversion. The ring St. Wenzel is said to have grasped when murdered by his brother Boleslav is still in the door, and above it a picture, in which Boleslay, chained to the devil, appears in the act of stabbing Wenzel, Close by, suspended from the wall by a chain, is one of the cannon balls which injured the church during the Seven Years' War.

Prague was the home of John Huss, Jerome of Prague, and the blind Ziska, where they labored zealously for the advancement of their doctrines, at last open insurrection. They obtained the favor of the Bohemian kings and nobles, who secretly protected them long after they had declared them elves submissive to the Pope; but this favor proved of little value to the two former, who, trusting in the Austrian Emperor's States, where they were efforts made to destroy all recollections of them and their work, the Bohemians still speak proudly of them, though less as reformers than as leaders of the people, who wrested many privileges from the imperious rulers of the country. The large



frequently have a balustrade around them. China. old shoes, old silver, fill the windows, and olive-skinned youngsters scamper down the streets, or, with true Hebrew thriftiness, drive hard bargains with each other. We soon reached the Altneuschule, the oldest of the nine synangogues, to which all the streets lend. It was built half beneath the ground by the fugitives from Jerusalem during the tweifth century; it is the oldest synagogue in Europe, and the only Gothic one in the world. The exterior, though smoky and dirty, appeared immaculate in comparison with the interior, which bore traces of the dust of ages which had accumulated there. The fact that a medium-sized red flag, presented by Ferdinand III to the Jews in recognition of their bravery during the siege of Prague by the Swedes. conceals the entire end of the building, demonstrates how small it is. Behind this flag is the door of the Holy of Holles. Small grated windows are cut in the left wall, and through these the women, never allowed in the interior, follow the services.

A curious old clock hangs over the gate of the old burial ground, which is near the synagogue; the figures on the dial are Hebrew, and the hands move from left to right. The burial ground, though only about two hundred feet square, contains from ten to twelve thousand bodies, many being placed five and six in a grave. A stone bearing a pitcher, the emblem of the tribe of Levi, and a Hebrew inscription, curious because it ends with a Latin date, marks the grave of the first person, a female, buried there. Thousands of gray, moss-grown tombstones, piled one upon another, are interwoven with vines, creeping plants and bushes. We noticed that the ledges, cut in all the stones, were filled with pebbles, in many cases covered by a wire netting. Inquiry showed this to be a Jewish custom, the relatives of the deceased placing a pebble there after each visit.

In Prague both Christians and Jews are very conservative: they never relinquish a time-honored custom of their own free will, or w